

12

*Fig. 1*

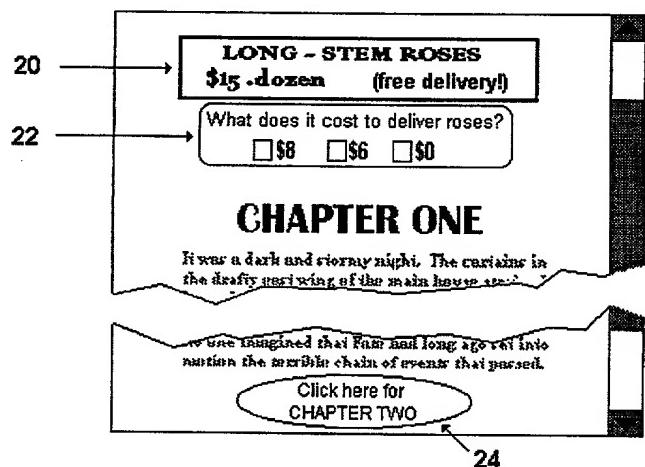


Fig. 2

## CHAPTER TWO

The sea was her tormentor and her refuge. For endless nights she had listened to its thunderous pronouncements of fathomless depths that lay forever beyond her grasp, but towards which her life was inexorably impelled.

Even before the foamy spray could fall again to its briny source, the thunderclap dissolved any remaining strands of peaceful solitude.

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CHAPTER THREE](#)

*Fig. 3*

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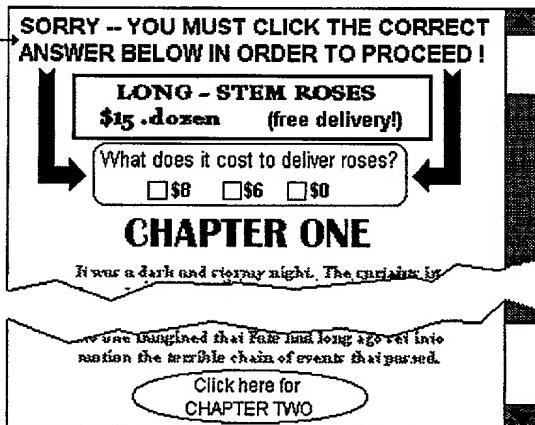
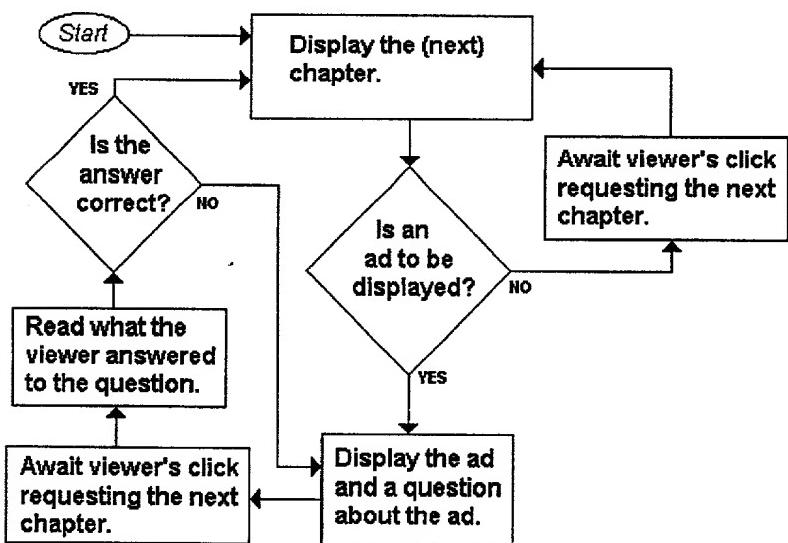


Fig. 4



*Fig. 5*

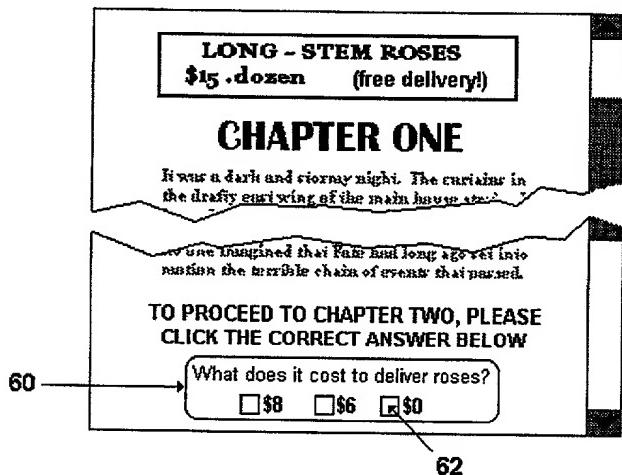
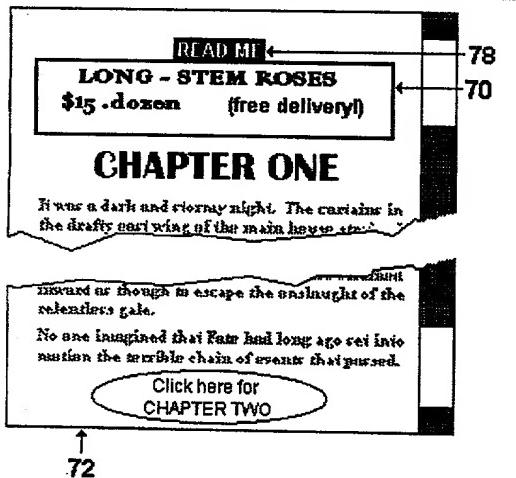
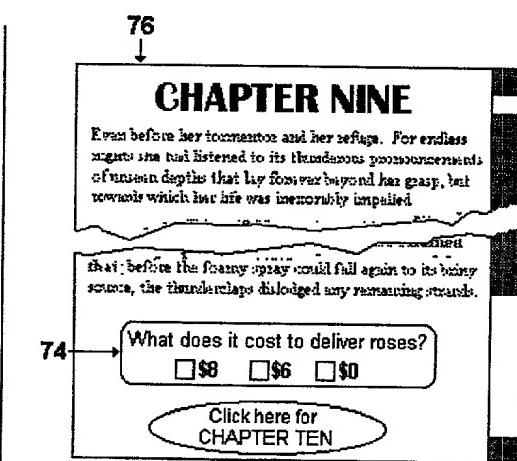


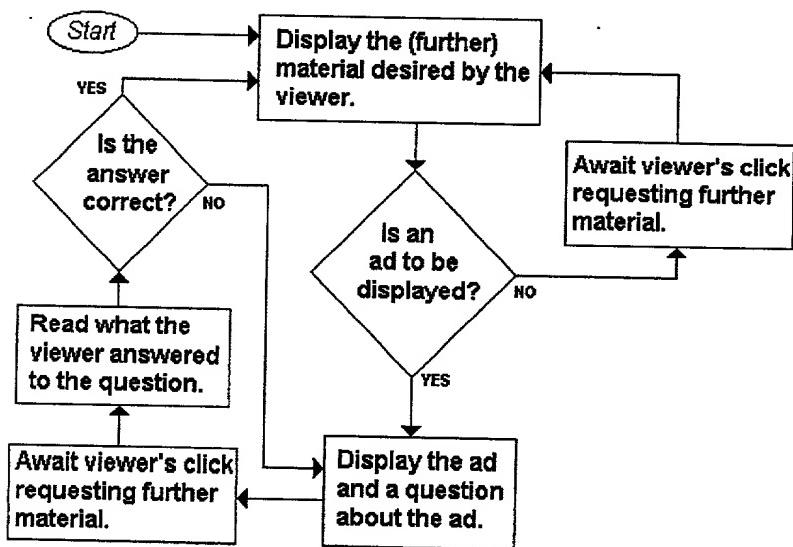
Fig. 6



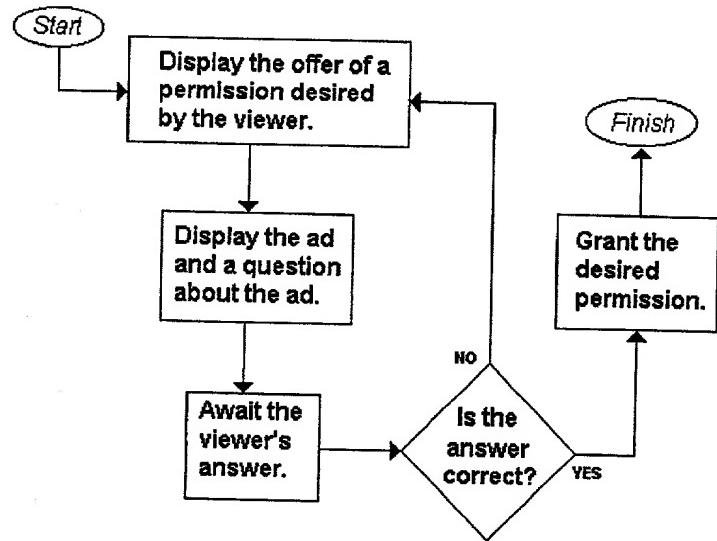
*Fig. 7A*



*Fig. 7B*



*Fig. 8*



*Fig. 9*